

## THE ARGUS.

Published daily at 1624 Second avenue, Rock Island, Ill. (Entered at the postoffice as second-class matter.)

Rock Island Member of the Associated Press.

BY THE J. W. POTTER CO.

TERMS—Ten cents per week by carrier, in Rock Island; \$2 per year by mail in advance.

Complaints of delivery service should be made to the circulation department, which should also be notified in every instance where it is desired to have paper discontinued, as carriers have no authority in the premises.

All communications of argumentative character, political or religious, must have real name attached for publication. No such articles will be printed over fictitious signatures.

Telephones in all departments. Central Union, Rock Island 145, 1145 and 2145.



Saturday, August 1, 1914.

The Blue Danube waltz may become the Red Danube march before many days.

No one has yet found out what use Andrew Carnegie is making of his temple of peace.

In New Orleans the popular slogan has been changed from "swat the fly" to "trap the rat."

The difference between haste and watchful waiting is the difference between Vienna and Washington.

The tourist in Yellowstone park is having a hard time between the landlords and the irregular highwaymen.

A goodly portion of the European armies seem to make their living in America in the piping times of peace.

If Spain gets into the European war it will show that its memory is short or that it can not learn by experience.

Carranza is not going to inaugurate his personal administration with a baptism of blood. It is evident that with Huerta's departure the reign of terror has ceased.

Cablegrams state that mobs clamor for war in European capitals. It is the untimely and jingo who clamor for blood, but it is the young and brave that die in battles. That is one of the best reasons why war is infernal.

People who have been contending that we are an imperial power and have outgrown the early doctrine of no entangling foreign alliances, might have had a heap of explaining to do had we taken their advice and become the ally of some European power.

Uncle Joe Cannon in his address announcing his candidacy for reelection to congress, said that the country had grown since his first election from 38,000,000 to 100,000,000. While not personally assuming all the credit, he did not deny that the republican party did it.

## TALKING IN DOLLARS.

From a wholly sordid, mercenary standpoint, America might not object to a war sweeping the continent of Europe. We would feed, clothe and arm them and if they fought long enough get all their money. In any event we would get back about all that has been paid away from us by titled bankrupts marrying our heiresses and the vastly greater sum that our own malefactors of great wealth have been scattering about abroad for many years.

## NO SPUERNING NOW.

The opposition in congress claims that Germany and France have spurned President Wilson's proposition for neutralization of the Philippines with a view to eventual self-government. Possibly the president asked too early. Just at present neither Germany nor France would be apt to do any spurning of a favor asked by the United States. All hands in Europe are in the position of Mr. Briggs' little boy in the cartoon "When a Feller Needs a Friend," says the Bloomington Bulletin.

## WHOLE TRUTH.

"Anyone who seeks now to make political capital out of business depression in Pennsylvania, is playing with a dangerous toy. I think in a few months there will be a dangerous flareback for those gentlemen who are working the depression as a political argument. There is no real depression in Pennsylvania, except such as results from a sympathetic relationship with the railroads. The entire iron and steel industry is flourishing equipment purchasing business and mining, all are affected by the railroad situation."—Congressman A. R. Rupley, of Pennsylvania (Progressive.)

## THE TARIFF AND SUGAR.

Under the stimulus of the reduced tariff, consumption of sugar in the states of the east alone has increased practically 20 per cent. To be exact, the consumption of sugar from March 1 to June 19 in the territory above mentioned was 893,000 tons in 1914, as compared with 748,000 tons in 1913. Thus the increase in consumption of sugar in those states has been 145,000 tons. This is one of the results of democratic rule. The saving to the consumer by taking the duty off of

sugar is .581 cents per pound, which, figured on the amount of sugar consumed in the United States last year, namely, 8,384,631,360 pounds, would be equal to \$48,714,708.

## STATE AND NATIONAL DEBT.

The full report on national and state indebtedness and funds and investments from 1870 to 1913 has just been issued by Director William J. Harris of the bureau of the census, department of commerce. The bulletin gives information for the United States as a whole and for each state separately, and it is now ready for distribution.

According to this bulletin, the total debt of the 48 state governments on June 30, 1913, amounted to \$422,796,523. Of this total, \$403,366,569 represented funded debt, and \$19,429,956 represented floating debt. Of the funded debt \$364,836,427 are represented in bonds and \$38,530,142 are special debt obligations to public trust funds.

As an offsetting item against this total debt, the 48 states reported \$76,960,571 in sinking fund assets, leaving their debt (less sinking fund assets), \$345,835,952. The per capita debt for the 48 states amounted to \$3.57 June 30, 1913.

In contrast with the debt of the 48 state governments, the national government had a total debt on June 30, 1913, of \$2,916,204,914. Of this total, the funded debt amounted to \$2,540,523,329, while the floating debt amounted to \$375,681,585. Of the funded debt, the bonded indebtedness amounted to \$967,366,160, while the special debt obligations amounted to \$1,573,157,169. The sinking fund assets, or cash in the United States treasury available for the payment of debt, consisting of accumulated trust funds, gold and silver and general treasury cash, not only were sufficient to eliminate entirely the special debt obligations, but also to reduce the bonded debt. The national debt, less cash in the treasury available for the payment of debt, amounted to only \$1,028,564,055, or a per capita debt of \$10.59.

The net debt of the national government represents three times the total net debt of the state governments. Of the total per capita debt of \$14.15 (national and state), the debt of the national government is \$10.58, or 75 per cent, while the debt of the state governments amounts to \$3.57, or 25 per cent of the total.

The debt of the national government was higher in 1870 than at any time since that date; the per capita debt that year being \$60.46. This amount, though large, was a material decrease over the debt as it stood Aug. 31, 1865. On that date the indebtedness of the national government (less funds available for the payment of debt) amounted to \$2,766,431,571, an average of \$79.44 for every inhabitant of the country. The rate of decrease between 1865 and 1870 was continued until 1880 the indebtedness of the national government had decreased so that, together with the rapid increase in the population, the per capita debt had been reduced to only \$38.27. Ten years later (1890) it had been reduced to \$13.60, at which point it remained with only comparatively slight fluctuations, increasing somewhat during the Spanish-American war and decreasing somewhat since that date, until, at the latest date reported (1913), the indebtedness of the national government amounts to only \$10.59 per capita, an amount slightly higher than in 1907, when the per capita indebtedness was \$10.05, the largest recorded.

## TALKS ON THRIFT.

BY T. D. MAC GREGOR.

The moving picture theatre is to be used in an agency in direct thought toward thrift.

As part of its campaign of education to offset extravagance and inculcate the more sensible ideas of thrift, the savings bank section of the American Bankers' association has adopted a two-reel moving picture film, the story for which was written under the direction of the association. This will be released to the public Sept. 15.

The film is called "The Reward of Thrift," and is a product of the Vitaphone company of America. It cost several thousand dollars to create.

The play portrays the fortunes of a thrifty structural iron worker and his wife and little daughter, and how thrift brings prosperity ideas over adversity. There is a "bad man," too, who is finally converted to thrift by the hero, despite the fact this man once attempted the hero's life.

Actual scenes of work on a steel framed skyscraper and in caissons under compressed air are shown, as well as actual scenes in the school savings bank, the real savings bank, where a forger is arrested by means of the finger print method of identification, and the building and loan association, all presented in a dramatic setting which grips the attention and leaves the desired impression.

Do not fail to see "The Reward of Thrift" when it is presented in any motion picture theatre in your neighborhood. It will interest you and benefit you immensely.

If you are a parent, take your son and your daughter to see this strong object lesson which is just what the rising generation needs in these times.

## MORE SCHOOLS FOR RUSSIA

Cabinet Decides to Support Bill for Universal Education. St. Petersburg, Aug. 1.—The Russian cabinet yesterday decided to put before parliament a bill introducing a system of universal education. Education in Russia is imperfectly developed. On an average out of every 1,000 of the population only 211 can read and write.

## BUSINESS AND SCHOOLS

That the present movement for practical education is stimulated from the industrial rather than from the educational side is a fact both promising and disquieting, according to Owen R. Lovejoy, who discusses "Vocational Guidance and Child Labor" in a publication of the United States bureau of education.

"The employers have a very definite program," says Mr. Lovejoy. "They know what they want and are going after it. Let us not delude ourselves by thinking they are actuated by philanthropy. It is simply good business. They want a crop of fresh, young labor furnished them every year that can make a fewer mistakes and more profits."

"This is extremely gratifying, in one sense. It indicates that economic self-interest is attempting to shake off the double burden society has long borne—the burden of using goods worth much less than they cost because of supporting by charity those paid less than their work is worth because of their poverty, inefficiency, made, and of supporting by charity those paid less than their work is worth because of their poverty, inefficiency, and consequent helplessness. But while employers are awake to the need of efficiency, industry is not. Industry still beckons to the inefficient, the immature, the unprepared."

"Society is far from having reached a decision that unskilled labor must be abolished. The occupations which, outside of agriculture, absorb the output of our schools are barren of any element to make them of present interest to the child or to offer any hope for the future. A vocational survey in New York city exhibits in one group 101 boys between 14 and 16 years of age with an analysis of the work they are doing. For only 5 of them is there any opportunity to advance or improve; 96 are in dead-end occupations."

"Business is now saying that if we

had the right kind of schools all this would be changed; that child labor would become a blessing instead of an abuse for children. We are constantly told that if the schools had the right kind of curriculum and gave the right kind of training, every child would have his natural capacity developed, and we should speedily put an end to the army of industrial misfits."

"In accepting this challenge of the business world our educators have assumed unwarranted responsibility for the condition that exists. A study of the annual contribution of our city schools to the business interests of the community will show that a considerable percentage is thrown into the discard within the first month; that another large percentage goes drifting from job to job, sometimes advancing, quite as frequently receding, the industries complaining that the children the schools turn out are no good; and that the children lose courage, enthusiasm, and youthful idealism in the various meaningless jobs to which they are assigned. That many drift into casual and thence into permanent idleness is to be expected. The only wonder is that any ultimately rise to positions of efficiency and responsibility."

"Our schools are not fair to themselves in assuming that they or the child are wholly at fault. If the schools need a better curriculum, so does the industrial establishment. If the child needs a more definite and purposeful mind much more so does industry. One of the most vital services vocational industries and train our youth to distinguish between a vocation and a job. It is futile to give special training to a child for the purpose of fastening him to a machine on which he shall do purely mechanical labor for life. Business says: 'Here are the jobs; what kind of children have you to offer?' We must reverse the inquiry and say to business: 'Here are our children, what kind of industry have you to offer?'"

## FOREST FIRE AT JOLIET

Damage of \$5,000 to Woodland of Harlow N. Higginbotham. Joliet, Ill., Aug. 1.—Fire did \$5,000 damage to the Forest of Acres, Harlow N. Higginbotham's 80 acres of choice trees, and for a time endangered camps on the tract. The forest is a short distance from the city limits, and volunteers joined in extinguishing the flames.

Tariff Law in Operation. Washington, Aug. 1.—During the first nine months of its operation the Underwood tariff law, according to the department of commerce figures announced today, yielded somewhat less revenue than the Payne law, slightly more than the Dingley law, and one and a half times as much as the McKinley and Wilson laws. The

Underwood tariff is producing an average of \$23,000 a month; the Payne tariff produced an average of \$25,750, the Wilson tariff \$14,000,000 and the McKinley tariff \$14,500,000. Of the \$23,245,664 foreign commerce during the first nine months of the Underwood tariff imports aggregated \$1,446,127,491. Exports totaled \$1,797,439,349, being 7.8 per cent less than the same period of the previous year. The decrease was chiefly in foodstuffs due to the shortage in the domestic supply.

Not only does Ontario manufacture almost all the automobiles made in Canada, but it ranks far ahead of any other province in the number of motor cars in use. Of the total of 46,804 automobiles officially registered in the Dominion in 1913, residents of Ontario own 13,372, or 27 per cent.

## HEALTH TALKS

William Brady, M.D.

### Wasting Good Disinfectants.

The first great epidemic of influenza in America was attributed to infection borne on the winds. There were then health authorities who actually imagined the disease had traveled across the ocean on the winds. People somehow get the idea that the disease lurks in the highways and byways, in ash heaps and unswept streets—and altogether overlooked the real culprit who was traveling about distributing the germs wherever he went. After a time health authorities saw the absurdity of the idea of air-borne infection and recognized that the germs came over from Europe in ships, packed away out of sight in people's noses and throats—to get past customs inspectors.

Influenza, therefore, or "grip," as we sometimes call it when we are not sure whether it is or isn't, is a germ disease spread through the agency of human carriers. That being the case, it matters not the least whether the street sweepers go on strike or the ashmen forget to call.

Can't Disinfect the Patient. A dish of disinfectant solution placed on a shelf or under the bathtub or in the bedroom is simply wasted. The wet antiseptic sheet hung in the sick-room or over the door of the sick-room is a foolish waste of energy. The patient is the source of infection; from the patient the germs are transferred to other individuals, not through the air, but through personal contact. You may kill germs on the floor, on the woodwork, or even in the air—if we had any good evidence that the germs were present there at all—but you can't disinfect the patient without endangering his life. So why waste your disinfectants?

You Can't Fumigate the Carrier. Ah, but after convalescence sets in and the patient is ready to leave his room, the non-medical health inspector comes around, pronounces danger all over, removes the placard and disinfects the room—or makes a good pretense of doing so. What's the use of that if the patient still harbors germs in his nose or throat or running ear or gallbladder? No use at all. Even admitting that the rite of fumigation does destroy all disease germs in a room—which it usually does not—you can't fumigate the convalescent carrier.

The problem of controlling the carrier of disease germs is still a very serious problem. The problem of preventing the spread of disease from known cases is simple. Avoid contact with the patient, keep all his personal and toilet articles separate,

from the household supply, and be a bit extravagant in the use of soap, water and elbow-grease. These precautions apply in every case, whether it be diphtheria, influenza or just a common "cold."

Questions and Answers. W. N. B. asks: Would a mixture of iodine and nitro-muriatic acid be a safe remedy for one to give a friend with consumption?

Reply. No.

Mrs. M. M. W. asks: Are lemons better than other fresh fruits for the liver? Living in the country we have lots of fruit, but lemons are expensive.

Reply. Any fresh fruit is as good, if not better than lemons.

G. L. B. S. inquires: Is adhesive tape sanitary and healing when applied to cuts or bruises that are open? Is it injurious to health to eat lettuce that is encumbered with small green insects or lice?

Reply. (1) There is nothing healing about it, but it protects the wound from dirt, and holds separated edges in contact. (2) We wouldn't eat such lettuce.

R. E. C. B. writes: Please tell me the cause of cramps that come in my legs at night, also what will cure it. I sent this inquiry ten days ago, but have as yet seen no answer in the paper.

Reply. Before you write again, read the notice that accompanies each day's Health Talk. It says there that I will not diagnose or prescribe as it is impossible to do so by mail. Consult your family physician.

Mrs. R. inquires: Does a baby three months old have to wear his woolen shirts and bands with his nightdress at night?

Reply. No, particularly not in warm weather. Even in the daytime the band should be left off from a baby three months old.

H. N. N. asks: What causes a single tooth to become loose, although apparently sound?

Reply. Chronic inflammation of the gums, tartar accumulating about the root, and some injury, might be the cause. The dentist's advice should be followed.

# The ONLOOKER

## HENRY HOWLAND

### The DIFFICULT PART.



It's easy to be truthful when it doesn't pay to lie.

And it's easy to be patient when your enemy is strong.

It's easy to be trusted when your salary is high.

But it's hard to keep your friends in line when things are going wrong.

It's easy to be hopeful when the way ahead is fair.

And it's easy to be cheerful when the good things come your way.

It's easy to strut proudly when you have good clothes to wear.

But it's hard to keep from lying when a lie or two will pay.

It's easy to be happy when you have no cause to fret.

It's easy to shun doctors when you've neither ache nor cough.

It's easy to be placid when you're keeping out of debt.

But it's hard to sidestep trouble when your salary's cut off.

It's easy to tell others to cheer up when you are glad.

And it's easy to be fearless when you haven't any foes.

But it's hard to keep from feeling that the world is "rotten bad."

When you've been an ass and know that every one who knows you knows.

## He Knew How.

"How," asked the young man who had just bought the village paper and desired to win prominence as an editor, "can I get the public to become interested in my journal? I know the principal thing is to make a good paper, but if nobody takes it, how will any one find out that it is good? Something must be done to attract attention—to cause the people to understand that we are on earth."

"That'll be easy," said the traveling printer, who had stopped over to assist in putting the patient on its feet. "Just print an item saying that a certain preacher in this town will get into trouble if he doesn't cease paying attention to a certain married member of his flock and cease quick. I'll bet the paper containing that item won't be off the press 40 minutes before there's a copy of it in every house in this town."

## Getting a Man's Measure.

"I wonder how I can find out whether he really and truly loves me?"

"That's easy. Treat him as you would treat a dog that you didn't care for, and if he keeps on wanting to do things to make you happy it will be a sure sign that he really loves you."

"But what if I should treat him that way and he should quit doing things to make me happy? He might never be able to take an interest in me again."

"Well, you'll know then that he is a brute and wholly unworthy of you."

## OLD AGE AND ITS CAUSES.

"They say old age is not caused by the lapse of time, but is the result of a microbe."

"In a good many cases, I'm afraid, it is the result of straining to make the neighbors envious."

Always Under Suspicion. I never take a glass of wine, I don't indulge in smoking. The highball? None of them in mine. My friends, I am not joking.

I do not know the taste of beer, I don't indulge in brandy. I wish to also make it clear. That I abstain from candy.

But if I ever laugh out loud because of what I'm thinking. Four out of five men in the crowd. Conclude that I've been drinking.

Too Much of a Risk. "I have a chance to marry an old man who has lots of money."

"Why don't you?"

"He hasn't any bad habits, and comes of a long-lived family."

She Was Misinformed. "I hear," said Mrs. Oldcastle, "that they are to have a hygienic wedding."

"Are they?" replied Mrs. Gottschalk.

"I suppose it was to be at high noon."

By an error in engraving, a law has been placed on the statute books of Tennessee prohibiting owners of livestock in Lawrence county from "running at large." The mistake "got by" the speaker of the house, the speaker of the senate and the governor without detection.

## The Daily Story

The Man She Married—By F. A. Mitchell.

Copyrighted, 1914, by Associated Literary Bureau.

A number of married ladies were at luncheon, and the hostess proposed that each give an account of how it came about that she married her husband. In order to set the ball a-rolling, she gave her own experience first. She had met the man she married at a dinner party. They were sitting side by side, and he upset a glass of red wine over a white silk dress she wore for the first time. At the moment of the accident she was recounting an incident, and simply applying her napkin to the saturated spot she went on with her recital as though nothing had happened. The man, who realized that he had ruined the dress and could not with propriety offer to replace it, was so much pleased with her consideration for his feelings that he finally asked her to marry him.

The next narration was that of a lady who met the man she married at a horse race. At the luncheon hour the luncheon containing the refreshments was brought from the boot of the coach in which the party had gone to the races, and one of the gentlemen opening a bottle of champagne shut his eyes when the pop came, and the cork bit the narrator in the face. The man was so distressed at what he had done that to make up for it he married her.

"Come, Mrs. Dorrance," said the hostess after several such romances had been recounted, "give us your experience. I am quite sure the ladies will be pleased to hear it."

Mrs. Dorrance, being urged by the others, finally consented.

"I was traveling abroad," she began, "on my way from Thun to Paris. Those barbarous people over there refused to check my trunk farther than Berne. On arrival at Berne I tried to find the trunk and failed. A gentle-

man, who was standing at the purser's window waiting till I had got through with my questions and, hearing what I said and seeing my disappointment, raised his hat, not with the flourish of a paragon, but to the manner born, and with a sympathetic expression in his glorious eyes said:

"Will you do me the honor to accept my statement?"

"Of course I told him I wouldn't think of incommencing him and all that, but he insisted, and when the purser told him that one of the officers on the upper deck would, for consideration, give up his room to him I accepted the sacrifice."

"This is going to be delightful," was whispered from one lady to another.

"I was seasick and didn't leave my room till one night—there was a demure fog—I lay listening to the whistle, a real 'toot-toot' every few moments. I heard a crash and felt the ship career. I knew at once that there had been a collision and, springing up, put on what I could find, seized a life preserver and ran on deck. One of the first persons I met was the gentleman who had so kindly given up his room to me."

"Ah, he saved you! I have always heard you married a brave man!"

"He did no such thing. He snatched my life preserver and ran away with it."

"Oh, dear! How disappointing!"

"I made my way to one of the boats. An officer was superintending its loading, keeping the men back and putting in the women and children. The man who had taken my life preserver, crazed with fear, tried to force his way into the boat, and the officer was obliged to threaten to shoot him to keep him away."

"The boat was filled before I could get into it, and I was obliged to seek safety in another direction. There were not boats enough for half those on board, and before I could get a place in one the last had been lowered and pulled away from the ship."

"Oh, that awful night! I looked about for something to float me—for the vessel was rapidly sinking—but could get only a steamer chair. It seemed to me not that the vessel was sinking, but that the water was rising to engulf me. Slowly it came up like a hungry monster stealing upon its prey; then suddenly the bow pitched, the stern rose, and I was engulfed in the cold black ocean."

"When I came up I was still clinging to the steamer chair. But I knew it would not serve me long, for I was rapidly becoming benumbed with the cold. I was losing consciousness when I felt a hand seize my arm and I was dragged on to an improvised raft. Then I felt a rope being placed around my body and knew that I was being lashed to my support. But there was no one on it with me. Presently I felt a pair of lips pressed against mine. I opened my eyes and saw a man's face. He had fiery red hair. That's all I gathered of his appearance—his hair was very red. Then I felt my raft slightly lightened. I knew that a man had pulled me on to the raft, and, since it would not bear two, he had got off into the water. I lost consciousness with the knowledge that he had given his life for mine."

"Poor fellow!" remarked the hostess.

"The wireless telegraph had called for help, and I was picked up by a boat from a steamer that had come to our rescue. As I was carried on to the deck from the boat who should I see standing with his hands in his pockets looking at me but—"

"Your preserver?"

"The red headed man. He saw me and blushed. Coming to me, he said, 'I beg your pardon for what I did.'"

"What do you mean?" asked.

"The kiss. I didn't expect to ever see you again."

"I know you didn't. You expected to give your life for mine. Come here."

"He came to me shivering as a child expecting a whipping. I threw my arms about his neck and cried with my lips against his."

"Ladies," said the hostess, the speaker having finished, "we don't need to ask who is Mr. Dorrance. It's plain enough."

The story teller did not deny the fact, and the party broke up.

"That was a very affecting story of Mrs. Dorrance's," said a lady to another.

"Very. But what a pity it was that he had a red head!"

"I pursued my journey to Paris and thence to London, where I attempted to engage passage on the next steamer to sail for New York. Every room was taken, and I must be at home within ten days to attend the wedding of my dearest friend, for whom I was to be bridesmaid. So the day the steamer sailed I went aboard, trusting that some passenger might miss reaching the steamer on time or something like that, but when I went to the purser for my ticket he told me there was not a vacant room, not even a vacant berth in the ship."

"A gentleman was standing at the purser's window waiting till I had got through with my questions and, hearing what I said and seeing my disappointment, raised his hat, not with the